

1857

# You Ask Me Why I'm Lonely Now

Pietro Centemeri

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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.



Souvenir  
to my Mother.

You ask me why I'm lonely now



PIETRO CENTEMERI.



GUITAR



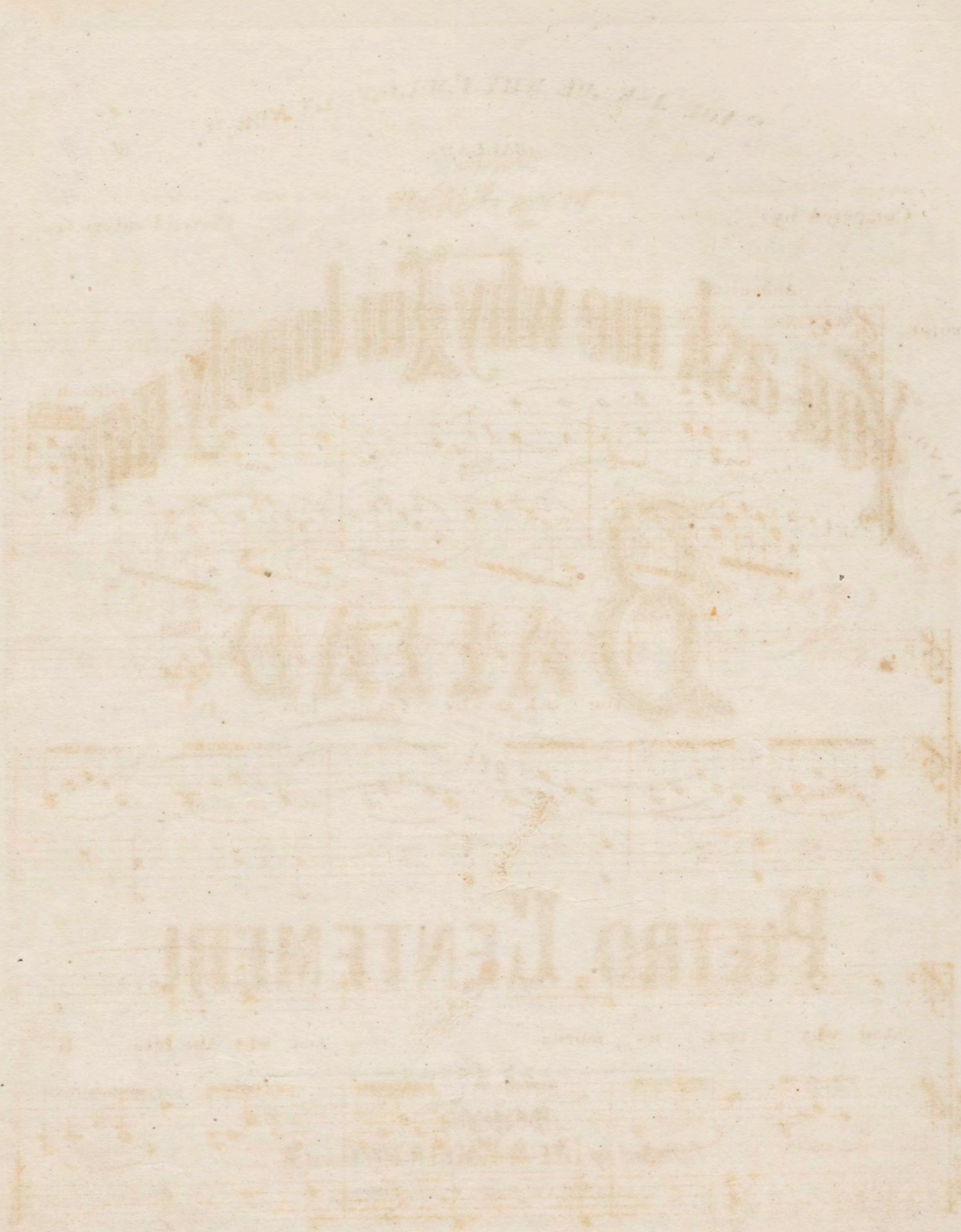
PIANO

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# "YOU ASK ME WHY I'M LONELY NOW."

BALLAD.

Composed by

Pietro Centemeri.

Andantino.

VOICE.

PIANO.

dolce.

rall: molto.

con espress:

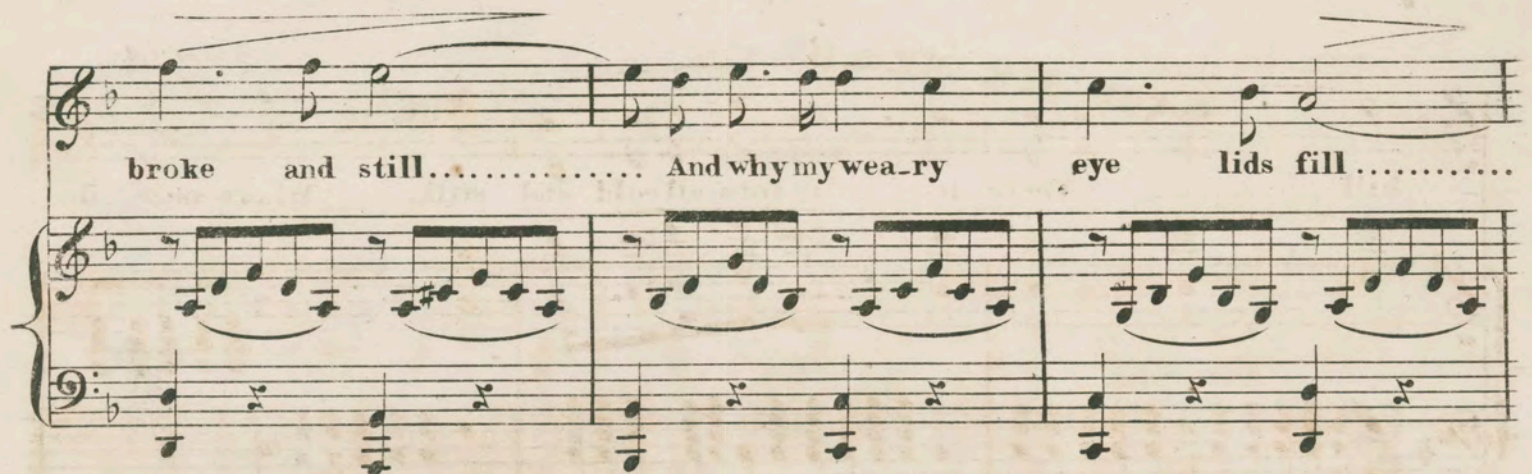
You ask me why I'm lone - - ly now

And why I sing no more;

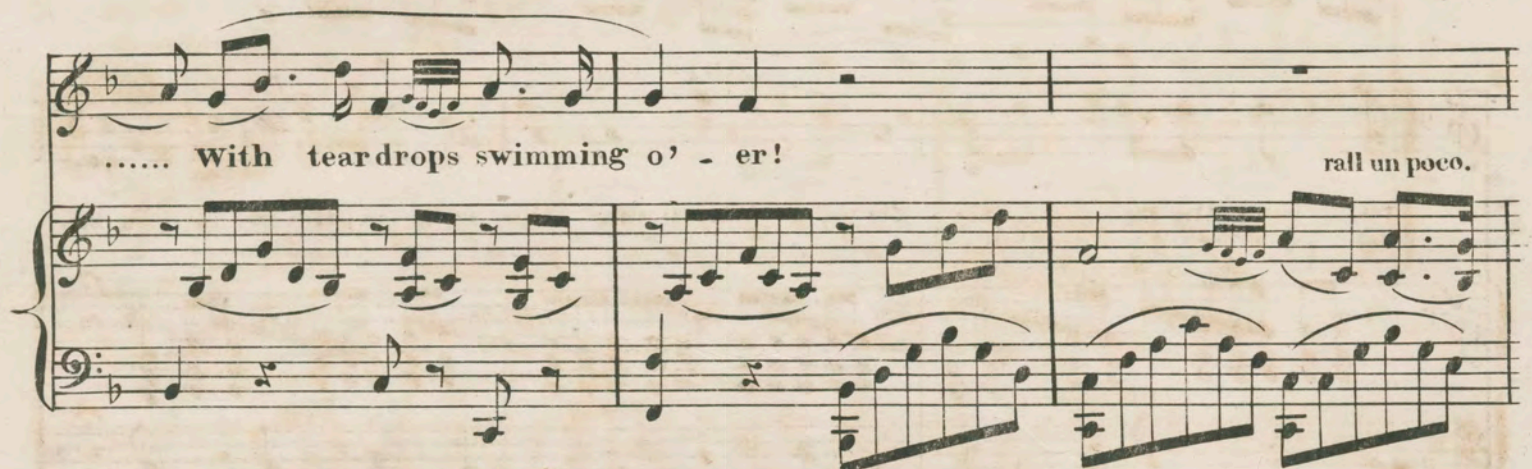
And why the lute lies



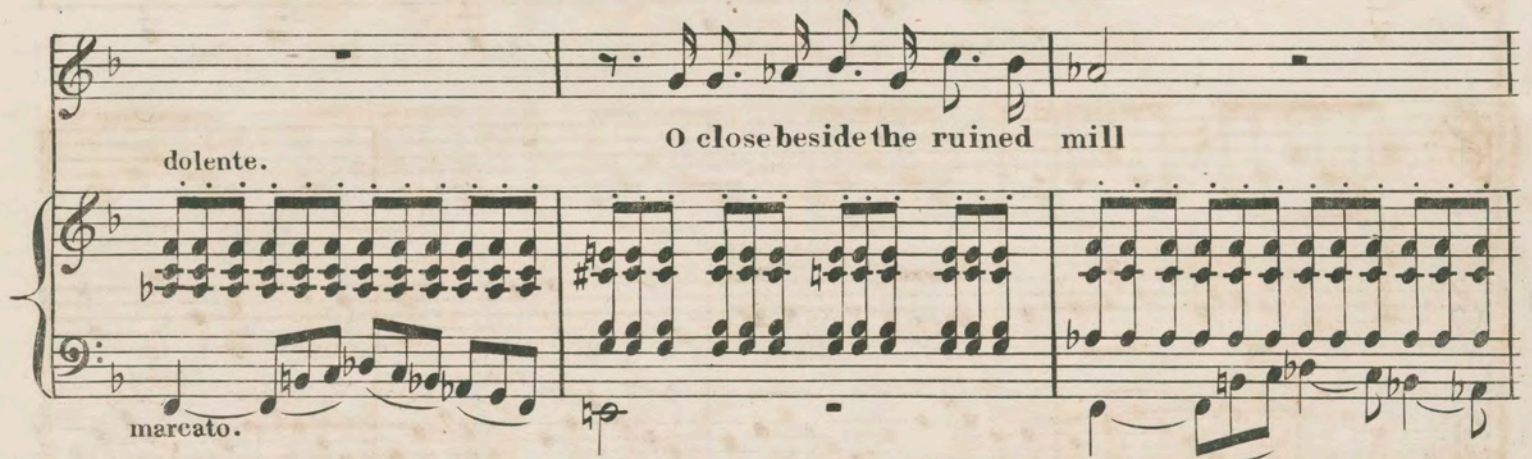
broke and still..... And why my wea-ry eye lids fill .....



..... With teardrops swimming o' - er! rall un poco.



dolente. O close beside the ruined mill marcato.



con anima The clods are red and new Ah There is a grave on yon-der  
sempre cres - cen - do. ff





*dolcemente.*

hill..... There is a formall cold and still, Where once the

*con passione*

ro - ses, the ro - - - ses grew, Where once the ro - ses, the ro - - - ses

grew.

*rall: poco - - - poco - -*

*1º Tempo.*

O chide me not that thus I weep,



O ask me not to sing; O it would be a

mourn - ful lay..... And she is sleep - ing 'mid the clay

rall:  
I have no heart to sing.  
col canto.

dolente.  
I fain would smile as first I smiled  
marcato.



And sing as wont of yore, Ah! But dark - ness sits up - on the

*sempre piu forte ff*

skies..... Low on my heart a sor - row lies, And I can

sing, I can sing no more, And I can sing, I can sing no

more

*p* di - mi - nu - en - do. *ppp* Fine.



